

S P E E C H

SPOKEN BY

James Crew,

An Orphan of the Grammar School in ~~Christ~~ Hospital;

To His MAJESTY

King WILLIAM III.

In His passage through the City of *London*, November 16.
1697, on his return from *Flanders*, after the Happy Con-
clusion of the Peace.

Amidst the loud, repeated Acclamations of your
loyal People, which, like the voice of Thunder,
resounded our Isle, your high (Dear Sir) a gen-
erous Ear to his poor Children, who in softer Accents, but
with no less Loyalty of Affection, Congratulate your long
desired return in Peace and Triumph to this once mis-
happy Nation: whose ancient Government and pure Re-
ligion, whose Laws and Liberties, whose Rights and Im-
munities, (things dearer than our Blood, and always higher
in the Esteem of Wife and good Men) your Sacred Ma-
jesty, with utmost hazard of your invaluable Person, has
so gloriously Recover'd, and with such matchless Gallantry
continues to maintain. Nor doubt we, but so immense
Goodness, joyn'd with so great Prudence, is still preparing a
fairer scene of Things, and new Joy for your People.

'Tis You, (*Illustrious Sir!*) who are the Support of all our dearest Interest, the *Palladium* of our present Felicity, and the pledge of our future. But your unparallel'd Virtues are a subject too lofty for our Praises; sufficient to exhaust the Vigour of the boldest Panegyrist: nor can the Stock of the whole inspired Tribe furnish out an adequate Encomium. Your great Achievements fill our Histories and Annals; and Fame, which has spoken such mighty things concerning You, almost flags in the belief of her own just Reports.

Go on, (*Great Sir!*) beloved of God and Man; and having surpass'd all ancient Heroes, be your own great Rival and Example.

Heaven smile on all your Enterprises, and favour all your great Designs, for the advancement of the Protestant Interest, the prosperity of these Nations, and the weal of Europe; and Crown that Zeal with which your great Soul is inflam'd toward the Publick, with suitable Successes and Rewards.

May yce long sway the Scepter of these Flourishing Kingdoms, in security and ease, blest always with the salutary Counsels of the wisest Senate, and the entire Obedience of a most Loyal People. And amidst all the Glories of such Sovereign Greatness, vouchsafe to look down on the poor Orphans, and grace our Numerous Foundation with your Princely Favour.

May no *Parties* henceforth infest your State, no factious Jars disturb the civil Harmony; but in an entire accord, may all Orders apply to their respective Duties, and wisely and thankfully enjoy their Happiness, under the best of Princes, the best of Governments, in the best of Kingdoms.

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